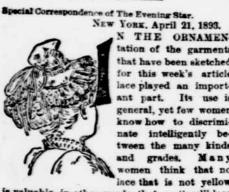
## THE USE OF LACE.

Important Part Played in the Ornathey have started in feeling good and when you are sure that they really don't know a thing more about the matter than you do. mentation of Garments.

THE REAL AND THE MACHINE.

What to Know to Talk Intelligently About Lace-The Foundation and the Pattern Pillow, Needle and Bobbin-Some Examples of the Use of Lace.

NEW YORK, April 21, 1893.



tation of the garments that have been sketched for this week's article lace played an important part. Its use is general, yet few women know how to discrimi nate intelligently between the many kinds and grades. Many women think that no ince that is not yellow

in other words, that no "real" lace is made now and that if you have no grandmother to give you some there is no chance of your getting any unless you steal it or, perhaps, get a lucky chance to buy some. As a compromise you could get a good machine lace and wash it in coffee. This will deceive a great many people. Many believe that to refer to lace as "thread lace" is to mean that it is real, and other women consider that there is no and other women consider that there is no accordance in the compromise you could get a good machine lace are to ribbon is drawn through the crown three times and looped behind as shown. The crown is full and the shape is regulated by the ribbon is to mean that it is real, and Georgia, the Cherokees from North Carolina, and the Choctaws from Louisiana and Mississippi. They were transferred to the west other wemen consider that there is no real black lace. Of course it is not necessary to know much about lace, because so few know anything, but if you want to hold your own it is just as well to know how to chatter a little skirt was trimmed around the top with a

THE REAL AND MACHINE LACE. First the mesh or network of real lace is likely to be irregular, while that of machine lace is absolutely symmetrical. Just this much is enough to get you through to a limited extent in your criticism of lace. A certain value is attached to lace which was made before machines for lace making were invented, because such age is an absolute guarantee of genuine in the beginning. There are only three ways of oldest, with the needle; second, with bobbins or pins on a pillow, and third, with a machine. The last imitates all varieties produced by the

Now for a few terms. You should refer to the net or foundation of the lace as the "reseau" and to the pattern as the "fleur." This will be enough to make the average per-son you talk with treat you and your knowledge of lace with respect. You can fill in by phrases about the delicate reseau and the exquisite detail of the fleur. If more is needed it will be as well to know that the standard meshes are the square or diamond-shaped, which are used in Valenciennes lace, and the sixsided mesh used in point d'Alencon. Chan-tilly lace has an odd mesh of four-sided big holes with little triangular holes between



D'ALENCON.

me for lace made on this rese point de Paris. Just study that over a little. somewhat mixing. There are other sorts of reseaus, but these will do. You don't want to go into the thing too far, because you will run the risk of understanding too much about it and being in the position of the musical person who really does shudder at popular music. It is a great deal more comfortable to be able to know when it is correct to shudder rithout really wanting to.

After the reseau is made the fleur, or pattern,

is worked on it. It is in the working of the pattern that the chief difference between pillow lace and needle lace lies. The latter is the choicer. It has a distinctness of outline in the fleur, while the pillow lace is smooth and soft in outline. By just remembering this you can, if the reseau. If the outline is to be very much its travels to show sufficient interest in it to arrange the pages properly. I hope for his sake in relief it is either made with quite a coarse thread or even corded with horse hair, as is done in point d'Alencon. When the outline of

is made by filling in the outline.

The point d'Alencon is ranked the queen of all laces. It is the very choicest of needle laces. will get through very well even on quite a dethe greatest detail and has to go through soveral stages before it is done. First a design is prepared, then the design is traced through the holes of the reseau, and the outline thus made strengthened and emphasized by the introduction was it of horselver. the introduction into it of horsehair. When this is done the reseau is complicated by twist-ing the threads of the meshes together here and there to make bigger holes, and thus a variety is given to the mesh. The outlines of the



design or fleur are next filled in with a sort of but ton hole stitch, thus making a very rich, heavy effect that is almost like embroidery, and contrasts with the delicacy of the reseau. That is a good sentence to memorize just as it stands. Be sure you are really talking about d'Alencon, though, before you use it. Another thing about this especial lace is that it is made piece by piece, and then the separate pieces are sewed together by an invisible seam (if you sewed together by an invisible seam (if you really want the name of it—the "point de raceroe"). The making of all the pieces into one by means of the point de raceroe is called the "assemblage." If you can get your grandmother to give you a piece of lace and to tell you, so that you may make no mistake, that it really is point d'Alencon you can easily study up these points in its making, and you are sure to get credit for knowing just as much about all the other laces. Besides, if you really get a clear idea of this queen of laces, it is as well to become used to calling it that. You can make a fair stagger at talking about most any needle fair stagger at talking about most any needle lace, because the d'Alencon has all the possibilities of all the other needle laces compossibilities of all the other needle laces com-bined. Different specimens of it will, of course, vary in beauty or value according to age, delicacy of the different parts and introacy of design. So, even if you strike some one who is proud of having a piece of d'Alencon, you may perhaps crush them by remarking that were it not for the lack of grace in the fleur

the specimen would indeed be a fine one, or that it is a pity that greater delicacy in the re-seau had not made the beauty of the assemblage more a matter of marvel. It is a great comfort to make a person feel miserable that way whe



VALENCIENNES.

If you will read all this again and then spend which have brought it a little time coaching up on some specimens, you can talk very safely about any one piece of lace, but if you wish to be more practical you will be interested in the way the garniture is employed in the models shetched. A neglige cap made of pale bine surah, white lace and arrows him sibbon is the first of the first of

skirt was trimmed around the top with strips about the genuine thing and to be able to de-plore with grace and confidence the use of ma-chine lace. The class of people who shudder fichu was held by a velvet bow in front and the at "popular music" used to be very impressive, ends behind fastened by tiny stick pins. The but as soon as we all knew how to shudder in sleeves were in two large puffs and were but as soon as we all knew how to shudder in sleeves were in two large puffs and were a sufficient number of inhabitants to admit it the right place the other folks ceased to be trimmed with a wide lace ruffle laid in pleats at as such to the Union if they were made citithe inner seam.



CHANTILLY.

The pointed evening bodice of the second picture had a full rufile or empire cape around the neck and the sleeves were full puffs, trimmed with a wide rufile of lace or of the ML material

Further on the seated figure wears a neglige almost half the length of the whole, and edged with lace. The jacket is tight fitting behind, but the front is loose and the fullness is confined but the front is loose and the intrinses income and the property of the loose and the intrinses with lace, and has a yoke-like arrangement of alternate strips of silk and lace insertion in front, finished with considerable intelligence and is familiar with a gathered lace ruffle. The latter forms a jabot the ways of the whites. The election was very in front and then continues down the back, close and both parties claimed fraud. Bloodwhere the ends meet in a point at about the shed followed and four of the Jones faction center. A ribbon is passed under the turn-down collar and is tied with a bow in front. Tight cuffs of silk and lace insertion, trimmed no further disturbance at that time. I was

about it. It is cut princess and has a skirt cai grounds, so that Jones was declared elected which betokens a sensible wearer, as it clears which betokens a sensible wearer, as it clears governor.

"Nevertheless, everything went off quietly."

"Nevertheless, everything was declared elected governor." short behind, but having tabs reaching to the bottom of the dress in front and edged with a gathered ruffle of black lace about five inches wide, a narrower lace finishing the high stand-ing collar. The skirt is trimmed with two ruffles of tan cloth around the bottom and the whole costume is lined with silk. With the costume is worn a bonnet of tan straw, the inner brim covered with black velvet. It is trimmed with prim roses, black lace and an aigrette.

-----A Moral for Contributors.

From The Critic.
"I've read," said an editor to a writer in the New York Times, "nundreds of rolled manuperate thing, but there is another that is that he acted upon my advice. If he did not, I doubt that his tale ever got a hearing. Life is all done then the rest of the pattern is too short for the important things to be done by filling in the outline. enough for one not only to do his own work properly, but to rectify the careless work of others. A rolled MS, shows a thoughtless writer, but a MS. arranged backward shows carelessness that is insulting to the person to whom it is sent and argues ill for the intelli-gence of the writer. An attractive-looking manuscript goes a long way toward winning the favor of the "reader." Even if refused. it is refused with genuine regret; but a "reader" is only too glad to find the carelessly prepared MS, as worthless as it looks. I have always admired the patience that induced Mr. George Haven Putnam to read the MS, of "The ten in lead pencil on common paper, and by an author then unknown. But he had his reward.

A Common Trick.

From the New York Journal. "How much for this bottle of perfume?" inquired a stylish young man of the night It is very rare to see one of them without a clerk in a Broadway drug store the other pistol slung around his waist. At the same evening. "Fifty cents."

"Mark it a dollar and a half and I'll take it," replied the young man.
Affixing a small label to the bottom of the bottle the cierk wrote "\$1.50" on it, handed

the perfume to the young man and received "That's a common trick," he observed to an astonished customer; "that young fellow's in love with a girl; he hasn't much money. but he wants to make an impression.



lapels and ruffles are lined with changeable blue velvet. The skirt is finished with three rows of velvet ribbon.



AJOR "JACK" troop of the fifth cavtaw tribe last autumn. Now that the trouble has broken out again he says that the facts might as well be made known as to the causes which have brought it about. Newspaper

readers have generally but the dimmest notion A pretty dress for a young matron follows.

As designed it was of gray-blue sicilienne, the girdle of velvet a few shades darker and the whole garnished with old yellowed lace. The of the way. It was not realized then that civilization of the way. It was not realized then that civilization of the way. ilization would ever get so far toward the setting sun as their present habitat.
"The area occupied by these five tribes is

enormous," said Maj. Hayes yesterday. "It is big enough to form a good-sized state and has zens. The territory owned by the Indian nation covers 31,090 square miles. With its limits dwell 17,000 Indians who pass for full bloods, 34,000 of mixed blood and 17,000 whites and freedmen who have intermarried with the Fuller.' Indians. Besides these there is an alien population of more than 100,000, consisting of government employes, railway men, coal miners, farm laborers, mechanics, squatters, claimants to tribal rights, cattle grazers and other classes of tresspassers. There is a steady increase in this foreign population and a steady decrease in the proprietary population. The cattle grazers exercise great induence by the use of money, while the numerous persons who claim kinship with the tribes for the purpose of obtaining property rights make constant trouble. BEST FOR THE INDIANS TO BE CITIZENS.

"It would be best for all parties concerned if these Indians could be made citizens of the United States, and be thus brought under the direct jurisdiction of Uncle Sam. As things are now they may almost be said to form a foreign nation in the midst of the United States. I may refer to a payment of money due from the government with was made to the Chockway you know a respecting money after the chockway you know a respecting money due from the government with was made to "It would be best for all parties concerned if eign nation in the midst of the United States. Each tribe makes its own laws and elects its own legislature and governor. The United States government exercises only a general supervision, otherwise allowing them to take cure of themselves. There is a United States official in charge of the agency for the Indian nation; also United States marsnals, who keep order, and a United States court for trying offenses against the federal laws, such as bringing liquor into the territory. Each tribe has its own council house for the sittings of its lawmakers. The Choctaw council house at Tushkahomma is a handsome brick building and cost \$35,000.

made of pink silk, with fine white stripes. The skirt has a wide flounce at the top coming down the former claims to be a full-blooded Indian, The former claims to be a full-blooded Indian, the former claims to be a full-blooded Indian, man. He knows very little English. Jackson, leeves.

toilet with just | present at the counting of the votes. had a clear majority, but some of the precinct

> But recently the Jones party tried to arrest certain persons who were engaged in the killings of last autumn with a view to fetching them up for trial before the Choctaw court, They sought refuge with an influential ma-Gov. Jones ordered out the 'light horse,' as the tribal militia is called, to capture the de linguents. Locke turned his house into a fort counts of which you have read in the newspapers. Finally, the United States agent or-dered the 'light horse' to disband and federal

troops were again sent for.
"Such is the simple history of the recent trouble among these people. Though civilized scripts, and I never yet found one that I cared and living in the same sort of houses as the to print. I have decided that the stupidity white man, they are desperate fellows. which rolls a manuscript cannot produce any-thing worth reading." A rolled MS. is a des-wrong is to shoot. In that country a deputy marshal, when he goes to arrest a person, must perate thing, but there is another that is almost worse—the one that comes to you with the last page on top and the first page at the other. The officer who acts in such a capacity bottom. A MS, was once sent to me arranged in | must be brave, cool and, above all, quick on the sample as bobbin, pillow or needle lace. In the last the pattern is outlined by running a thread with the needle in and cut of the meshes of which I advised him before he sent that MS. on long ago I saw a dozen deputy marshals in the Indian nation attack a little house in the mountains, which was perched on an over nanging crag. The situation was fairly impregnable.

> CAPTURING A HOUSE ON A CRAG. "The house on the crag was owned by a halfpreed Indian, who had murdered several men It was fortified and further garrisoned by three of the criminal's friends. For some time a fusiliade was kept up by both the assailants and the besieged without doing any damage, every one being under cover. Finally, one of the attacking party, covered by volleys from the rifles of his companions, ran across an open space to a point beneath the overhanging rock, where he coolly fixed a big charge of dynamite with a fuse attached. He effected his retreat in safety, and about three minutes later there was a tremendous explosion. The whole rock on which the house was built was torn into fragments and thrown up in the air. together with the stones which had composed the dwelling and the mangled bodies of its oc-"All of the Indians in that country go armed

It is very rare to see one of the same pistol slung around his waist. At the same time a white man is perfectly safe so long as he does not interfere with them. To illustrate the small value which they set on human life, the small value which they set on human life, the small value which they set on human life, the small value which they set on human life, the small value which they set on human life, cook paves the way to the saloon. Without good food there can be no wholesome growth in good food there can be no wholesome growth in any direction. And the enlightened spirit of loved. She said to me that he was very good and very just; in all his life he had 'only killed seven persons. His widow owns a hotel at Tushkahomma, where she keeps bearders dur-Tushkahomma, where she keeps beautiful She ing the sessions of the Choctaw council. She has much other property and is a great suphas much other property and is a great suphas much other property and is a great session. porter of the Jones faction. The regular sessions of the council referred to are forty days in length. The legislators get \$5 per diem, and so are much inclined to indulge in the

luxury of extra sessions.

"The Choctaws are an agricultural people, but few of them do any work themselves. They prefer to rent out their land to aliens. The soil in that region is extremely rich and the farming lands of the Chickasaws are among the finest in the world. The Choctaw country is very rich in minerals. It has coal fields equal to those of Pennsylvania. There are several coal mines in operation, employing 3,000 men; but I don't believe that this number includes a single Indian. The mines, like the tillable fields, are leased. Strangers must all pay a poll tax and the industries in which they engage are taxed also. If a non-citizen puts up a saw mill, for instance, every log that he uts is taxed so much.
"The revenues thus obtained go to support the

government and to sustain the schools, which are very liberally provided for. The schools are excellent, though attendance is not com-pulsory, the teachers being nearly all white. MARRIAGES BY WHITE MEN.

Many white men have married into the tribes and have thus been adopted by them. If a white man marries a Choctaw girl he become a member of the Choctaw tribe, the marriage standing good in United States law. In the right of his wife he is entitled to all the land he wants, not to mention the property which the girl is likely to possess of her own in horses,

WHAT THE FUSS IS.

Owing to these advantages, many worthless white men have joined the Indian nation by bonds of matrimony. Furthermore, the alien by marrying into the tribe renders himself free from the poll tax and other taxes which are from the proportion of whites among the Choctaws is about one to four. Full-blooded Indians are very few. It is astonishing to find large numbers of people in that country who call themselves Indians, though they look as white as you or I. Ex-Governor Poyd of the Chicks aws is to all intents and purposes a white man, with blue eyes, sandy hair and a florid complexion. He has the finest residence in that region, surrounded by a model farm of 1,200 acres in the highest state of cultivation.

"Anybody out there who has a drop of that I am old and poor and commonplace."

turbance—A Nation of Civilized Indians—
How They Live and What They Do—A
Country Big and Populous Enough for
a State.

A LOP "LACK"

acres in the highest state of cultivation.

"Anybody out there who has a drop of aboriginal blood in his veins is eager to claim the property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. As I have said there are numerous pretenders to tribal citizenship who make a great deal of trouble. Some of them are banded together for the purpose of maintain—
In the property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. As I have said there are numerous pretenders to tribal citizenship who make a great deal of trouble. Some of them are banded together for the purpose of maintain—

The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. As I have said there are numerous pretenders to tribal citizenship who make a great deal of trouble. There are many the property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. The property rights to which as an Indian he is entitled. AJOR "JACK" ing possession of lands. There are many negroes mixed in with the tribes, who call Washington. With a themselves Indians. Among the Seminoles and troop of the fifth care. alry he was sent to re-with them and intermarried with the Indians. store order in the Choc- On a journey through the Indian nation a short On a journey through the Indian nation a short time ago I lost my way and made inquiry of a person whom I took for an Indian woman. She replied civilly in English and in bidding her good-bye I asked what tribe she belonged to. Her answer was:

"I'b'longs to no tribe. I'se a nigger.

"The Indians are very indolent. They are not anxious to do anything but smoke, eat, sleep and gamble. They are very fond of the great American game of poker, and have a

great American game of poker, and have a weakness for whisky, which is fetched surrepweakness for whisky, which is retened surrep-titiously into the territory by smuggiers. These smuggiers are called 'bootleggers.' They are desperate fellows and occupy a good deal of attention at the hands of the deputy marshals. The liquor they import is of the poorest quality but they can easily get \$5 a quart for it. The Indian, if he wants a thing, will pay any price but they can easily get \$5 \ \quad \text{qual} \ \text{Indian, if he wants a thing, will pay any price for it. He does not realize the value of money. He will spend all he has on a fine carriage and pair of horses, though his squaw may be in rags. The carriage is left out of doors, exposed to the elements, and in a month or two it is destroyed.

Indian, if he wants a thing, will pay any price hand on my arm and looks up into my asks why I come so seldom to the Hall, and have I grown tired of old friends, of her—then I find it hard to answer lightly, to smile calmly, and I go away with a heartache.

The girl does not lack for friends. Grim, stern old Jere Harman's little bright-faced child, motherless since her babyhood, long ago found motherless since her babyhood.

to dwell much scattered. Apparently they which are prosecuted with the utmost vindic-tiveness. They have some dishes peculiar to in a kind of mortar. The mortar is a log of reduced to the size of coarse housing by pounding with a pestie. The corn thus prepared is boiled, allowed to ferment and finally eaten in the form of soup, without salt. It has a sour flavor and is not at all agreeable to the of the uninitiated white man. They make all of their cornmeal in the same way by pounding the corn in a wooden mortar. Meal that is ground in a mill after the ordinary fashion they will not use. Another favorite dish of theirs is stewed skunk. They regard it as a first-class delicacy. I have attempted to

the Choctaws not long ago. The amount was \$3,600,000. By the time this sum had passed through the hands of lawyers in Washington and had reached the Indian nation only about \$1,600,000 of it was left. On its being distributed to the persons who are entitled to it, less than \$1,000,000 was divided. The finances of all the five tribes are in excellent condition, except those of the Cherokees, who are considerably in debt. The richest men among the Seminoles are the Browns. They have been hereditary chie's for generations and may be said to run the tribe. Capt. John Brown has a great store stocked with Indian goods. He sells sort of scrip representing purchasing value at his establishment, which passes current among The Indian nation has been thoroughly Christianized. The Choctaws are Baptists, I believe. They have hymn-books and Testaments in Choctaw. Revivals and camp meetings are frequently held." "The Choctaw Indians are still pientiful in Louisiana. The women come into the market

in New Orleans looking like Rip Van Winkie's goblins, with enormous bundles of goods on their shoulders. Among other things they sell prettily colored cane baskets, for which they

THEY FIRST SAW DE SOTO. "The Choctaws were among the first to see De Soto, the discoverer of the Mississippi. Even at that early time they were agricultural, living in houses, keeping stock and building large terraced mounds. The first white man to behold them was Cabeza de Vaca—anglice, Mr. Buil's Head-who started with an expedition from San Domingo via Cuba for the purpose of conquest on the mainland, eventually ing the continent and reaching California with three remaining companions.
"The whites encroached upon the Choctaws in

Mississippi and Alabama, a great deal of trouble There were a number of big fights, greeted him with an angry shout. Andrew Jackson conducted a war against these ndians, and the latter nearly occasioned serious difficulty between the general government and the two states mentioned, because the states harsh, stern voice. I saw that Nellie Harman difficulty between the general government and did not treat the copper-colored people fairly. Their transfer to the Indian territory was eventually made by Gen. Scott. Previously the American board of foreign missions had sent among the Choctaws Cyrus Byington and other head. I saw that she would have pleaded with good men, who accompanied the Indians to their new place of residence. To them is due much of the prosperity which the Choctaws have since enjoyed. Byington wrote a dictionary and grammar of the Choctaw language."

AN IGNORANT COOK.

The Close Connection Between the Kitchen and the Saloon.

Is it much wonder that people compelled to

live on sour bread, heavy pancakes, grease soaked meats, watery vegetables, sloppy coffee week after week should resort to stimulants for temporary relief from the discomforts and ailments engendered by such abominable diet? With such conditions existing, says Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, superintendent of the Chautauqua Assembly Cooking School, why be surprised at the prevalence of drunkards? The whole territory of the drink question lies contiguous to that of the food question and overlaps in many places. A deranged stomach longs for stimulants. Of the 50,000 drunkards that die in the United States every year a large pro-portion have the appetite for intoxicat-ing drinks aggravated, if not implanted, by the food that constitutes their daily diet. A healthy stomach has no apnormal craving. Nutritions, well-prepared food satis-fies it perfectly, and, when eaten in proper order of cookery than exists at present. It de-mands an order of cookery that is intelligent, economical and healthful. Shall not that de mand be heeded? Shall not our kitchen interests be lifted up and placed upon a level with all other interests of our daily life?



THIS IS THE ROMANCE OF A MIDDLE
aged man—the romance of an old head and
a young heart. I am gray-haired and forty, and
yet as I sit at my desk in the closmy little

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that I am old and poor and commonplace. She is the only child of Jere Harman, the millionaire mill owner, and as gentle and good as she is beautiful. I have watched her grow into womanhoo

I have watched her character deepening and widening and developing toward the ideal of And all these years I have been learning to love her.

Surely love is not wholly wasted though it is popeless. I am a better man that I have loved No. I build no air castles. I am forty and she eighteen

I am only her father's bookkeeper and she is

the heiress of millions. There was a time when little Neltie Harman rode on my shoulder, hunted my pockets for goodies, and escaped her nurse's charge several times a day to toddle down to the mill in search of "her Jack Spencer," Later she brought her school tasks, the incorrigible Latin verbs and

the unconquerable examples in fractions, to the same old friend, who was never too busy to be bothered by little Nellie Harman. She is as unaffected and cordial in her friend-

tendency is not to congregate in villages, but In the cottages her face is as welcome as sunshine. The children hang on her gown, the like to live alone, without neighbors near at hand. Once in a while they have fends, hand has always a civil word for her and a lift

hand has atways a country of the cap as she passes.

She has her young friends, too, among the country gentlefolk. Young Harry Desmond is themselves. One of them is called 'Tom country gentlefolk. Young Harry Desmond is Fuller.' It is made of corn, which is beaten often at the Hall. It is rumored that he is the hard wood hollowed out. In this the grain is is a fresh-faced, good-hearted lad. Love is for youth and they are young together. Gray-haired Jack Spencer, what have you to do with "love's young dream?"

> The strike! The mill is shut down and the strikers gather in knots along the village street and discuss the situation. The cut rates have caused the trouble. Jere Harman is a hard man and a hard master. He holds the fate of these people in his hands. A few cents less to them, a few dollars more to him. This seemed to him to settle the question. The times were dull—he would reduce wages. The Harman mill operatives went out in a body.
>
> The first day of the strike Big John, the

weaver, who headed the strikers, came to Jere Harman with a delegation to arbitrate the To them Harman said: "Return to work at

my terms or stay out and sterve. Monday I hire new hands if you are not back in your places. As long as I own this mill I shall be master here. This was his final answer, and no words of nine, no warnings of the murmurs and threats

that grow and deepen among the men, will skake his will. There is talk of firing the mill among the mad-brained ones, but Big John shakes his "That were chopping the nose off to spite the

face, men. If the mill were burnt how would that help us to work and wages? Nay; it must be other means."
"Ave, we must live; but if we do not get our rights by fair means we will have them by foul," cried another.

They mean mischief. I have warned Jere Harman, but he will not heed.

. . . . . The strike is over. The night is ended, and I sit alone in the office in the gray dawn, sick and dizz with the get material from the canebrakes; also pods of gumbo, which they raise, ground for soup.

These people used to flatten the heads of their children. Though living on the Mississippi through the windows, the gay party of young These people used to flatten the means of the bidden. Though living on the Mississippi through the windows, the gay party of young children. Though living on the Mississippi through the windows, the gay party of young people in the drawing room; the gleam of torches outside, the mob of desperate men, the torches outside, the mob of desperate men, the angry, upturned faces. There was a tramp of feet, hourse shouts, and a stone crashed through a window and shattered the chandelier. The music stopped with a discordant crash.

There was an instant confusion and above it all there were the hourse cries for Jere Harman. I sprang through the piazza window and ed the men. They knew me well, and Big John shouted: John shouted:
"We've naught against you. John Spencer.
We mean no harm to any, but the master must

hear us. Bring out the master!"
"Come like honest men, in daylight, and talk
it over caimly." I urged; "not at night, like a
mob of ruffians with stones for arguments." Jere Harman had come out to them. They "We are to be put off no longer. Is it our rights by fair means or by foul Jera Harman?

had slipped out to her father's side and laid her hand pleadingly on his shoulder. She did not fear the angry men, for willingly not one of them would have harmed a hair of her dainty her father to be gentle with them. "Yes, our rights!" yelled a voice in the crowd with an awful oath. He was drunken or blind with rage—surely he did not see the girl at her father's side. A stone whizzed through

the air. It might have been Jere Harman's deathblow: instead, it struck her. It cut a great, cruel gash just above the temple.

They sprang toward her—her friends, her lover-but Neilie Harman put her two hands out to me with a sharp, gasping cry. "Jack, Jack!" she said, and I caught her in

my arms.

I have lived over the agony, the joy, of that moment all through the long, lonely hours of this night. It was Big John himself who brought the doctor and cried like a child when they him she was dying. His little crippled child she had loved and cared for, and it had died in

her arms. "Aye, and that harm should have come to her, who was more good and innocent of wrong than the angels!" muttered Big John, brokenly, as he went away softened and sorrow-Jere Harman sent me out to tell the mer that he had yielded, and in the silence of death they went away.

The strike is over. As I sit here in the gray dawn, waiting, fear ing, dreading the coming of the morning and the news it may bring. I hear the clatter of horses' hoofs. It is a servant from the Hall rid-ing to the village on some errand. "What news?" I call out hoarsely, and learn that the worst is over and tat she will live.

. . . . . . . . Nellie Harman hovered between life and death for long weeks, and I worked as I had never worked before. Jere Harman left much of the management of the mill in my hands, and I put gone mad in those weeks with the longing to see her face. When she was well again I spent many evenings at the Hall, talking business with her father, who came seldem to the office in those days. He had broken in health with the recent troubles and had lost energy, but he was geatler and kinder than of old. Harry Desmond was always there. I was but

heartedness, the triumph in his eyes, the hap-piness in his laugh. I could not endure that he should call her by name or smile on her. I was a mad fool! I told Jere Harman that I must go away; that I must have rest, change—a vacation. Gordon, the young foreman, could take my place, I urged, and he consented, though grudgingly.

The last evening I promised him to spend at the Hail and go over the accounts with him.

Never had Nellic been brighter or gayer. I felt a vague pang that my going was so little to her.

It was early when Desmond left and I im-It was early when Desmond left and I immediately rose to go. Jere Harman grasped my hand cordially in farewell and Nellie said simply "Good-bye," and I went down the path slowly and sadly.

Suddenly I heard a light, flying step behind me as I reached the shadow of the trees.

It was Neilie.

I stepped back in the darkness. She stopped as if listening and then came toward me.

I stepped back in the darkness. She stopped as if listening and then came toward me.

"I thought I should overtake you," she whispered, slipping her arm through mine. 'Did you think I could let you go away tonight without a last word?" There was something in her voice, a tenderness, that explained all. She had come out to meet her lover, Desmond, and mistaken me for him in the darkness. But to have her so near was very sweet. She seemed not to care for speech. She was very still—just clasping my arm and leaning ever so gently against my shoulder. The temptation

was great—I was going away—just to take away with me the memory of a moment's heaven! I kissed her.

"Forgive me," I pleaded, desperately. "You thought me your lover, Desmond, and I was cruel, mad, to take that kiss. Neltie, forgive

mon-place and poor—she loved him! That is my romance.

MANY WAISTS FOR CHOICE.

Pretty Bodices of Changeable Hues to

skirt, is not too "dressy" for an effective morn-

Brighten the Wardrobe. The novelty cloths, which are legion, enter first into these fanciful adjuncts to the well equipped woman. After them come lawns, silks, grenadines and the richly figured Russia Turkish and Syrian stuffs. They are made in many styles, from the ancient but perennial Special Correspondence of The Evening Star blouse to the heavily boned and elaborately trimmed luxury, which, worn with dark, plain



The cloth waists are always of some figured or ombre silk and wool mixture and the others are brilliant stuffs adorned with velvet, satin or

extravagances in lace.
One on view the other day was a China silk, whose fullness was drawn into the point of a narrow purple velvet girdle. The silk itself was white, with a heliotrope figure. A band of velvet defined a round yoke and served to support lace, which was cascaded and knotted all around it.

Another, in shaded tan and bine, was folded tightly across the bust like a French waist. Un-derneath a vest of Syrian red worked in gold beamed forth. There were also stiff revers upon the original structure. A third was large figured grenadine over a silk lining of red. The grenadine was black, bearing a scroll work in heavy yellow. Dark red velvet revers made emselves remarkably conspicuous by their eccentricities over the shoulders, while the belt did its best to go up and subdue them. The "utility" waists are called English shirts. button down the front soberly enough and end in the neat round ribbon belt without any outbreaks whatever. Starched lawn, sheer cambrid and other wash goods compose these blouse which well merit the name utility.

TOILETTE DE VISITE.

Corn Flower Blue Wool and Petunia Velvet There isn't much satisfaction in describing a Daly, the rich copper miner, and W. A. Clark, the particularly lovely fabric, for it is quite likely noted millionaire of Butte City. Both Clark to be an imported place which can't be duplicated here for people who are so unfortunate as not to have a chance at it in time. Of course, American manufactures are very nearly as good are not quite so daring and therefore not always so artistic in their combinations.

new and ultra colorings.

An up-town coutouriers has sent one of her fair customers to create havoc in this "sym-The body color is soft bright blue, the blue of the corn flower, and its composition is wool and silken threads stamped with tiny circles and long curved figures in brocade of



Petunia blossoms everywhere this month, on

petunia with corn blue is novel. The skirt is not too full for grace; it is trimmed uniquely with a puff of plain blu gauze, running once about the bottom of the skirt, then up the front, where it ceased, with a petunia velvet bow. The round bodice had a fulled front of lace reaching to the broad crush velvet belt. Double revers, the under velvet, the upper lace, sprang from the belt in front and disappeared into it again at the back. Over the breast was tied a jaunty bow The sleeves were leg-o -mutton and not velvet

Rome at Night. When chirping crickets fainter cry, And pale stars blossom in the sky, And twilight's gloom has dimmed the bloom And blurred the butterfly:

When locust blossoms fleck the walk. And up the tiger lily stalk
The glow worm crawls and clings and falls
And glimmers down the garden walls: When buzzing things, with double wings Of crisp and raspish nutterings, Go whizzing by so very nigh One tainks of fangs and stings:—

O taen, within, is still the din Of crib she rocks the baby in, And heart and gate and latch's weight Are lifted-and the lips of Kale -JAMES WHITCOME RILEY. ----

Good Out of Evil. From Life. "This ought to be a prosperous month," said the club treasurer. "How so?" asked the secretary. "House cleaning," was the answer; "and men'll all be here."



IN WICKED MONTANA

Stories as to the Contest for the telegraph operators of the Booky mountains It was this, I think, that brought him to Mon United States Senate.

LAND OF MILLIONAIRES.

How Votes Were Bought-Montana Mine and Their Profits-A Story of a Big Game at the Silver Bow Club-Montan Sapphires and How the English Are Investing Millions in Them.

HELENA, MONT., April 10, 1898.



of the American continent. The clear blue sky of heaven fits close down over me, and on every side stand the snow-capped Rockies. the sentinels of God.

joicing. The stories of the recent senstorial fight still fill the air, and no one pretends to say fight still fill the air, and no one pretends to say cade great corporations have sprung up. The that money by the tens of thousands of dollars cities of Butte and Helena (and very substanwas not spent in the contest. As to just how tial cities they are) have been built and there this money was given out is not known, is now as much business done here as anywhere but I am told that thirty-seven \$1,000 notes were presented at a single Hel-ena bank for exchange on the day following the adjournment of the Montana legislature, and another story is that 200 31,000 notes were sent from Helena to the east shortly after the 4th of March. The writing of it from its origin to its conclusion would fill in the world. It is now building a club house



poor, and both have made enormous fortunes. Clark was born in Pennsylvania about fifty-four years ago, and he drove a voke of cattle across American manufactures are very nearly as good as the continental article, but designers here are not quite so daring and therefore not always so artistic in their combinations.

The carriage and visiting costumes made in City and began to invest in all sorts of things.

As he greeted them the drummer said as he rubbed his hands together: "Ah, gentlemen, you are playing poker, I see. I play some-city and began to invest in all sorts of things." The carriage and visiting costumes made in these exclusive patterns are the very flower of in Montana. He peddled goods to the miners, ject to have me come into the game. "Oh, no," replied one of the mer going about with a wagon from camp to camp, and after he had saved a little money founded a store, which paid him well. He got hold of several undeveloped mines, and before working several undeveloped mines, and them went back east to Columbia College and them went back east to Columbia College and studied mineralogy and chemistry. With his increased knowledge he came back to Montana and began to make money hand over fist.

No one knows how much Marcus Daly is

worth. He owns, I am told, a fourth interest in the big Anaconda copper mine, which pro-duces millions every year, and he has electric railroads, banks, silver mines and gold galore. To come to the senatorial contest. It was a number of years ago that Clark and Daly owned silver mines which were close to one another, and I am told that the trouble between them right to a certain part of the property. In 1892 Clark wanted much to go to the Senate, and he decided to put everything into the contest and make it go. As the story goes here, he pulled wires in every legislative district, and when the election was over he thought he had a sure thing. Daty had apparently made no fight against him, and he expected to sail in like a bird. When the legislature was polled, however, it was found that there were twenty-seven dem-

ree populists and twenty-five republi-

cans. The democrats had a cancus and inthis can-



PANNING OUT GOLD.

millionaire, cleven, and Congressman Dixon nine. Clark had a majority of the caucus and by rights he should have been the caucus nominee. Had he been so in reality he would have rurely been elected, but here comes in Daly's fine work. The men who voted for Dixon were his men, and they withdrew from the caucus and refused to be bound by the result. To and refused to be bound by the result. To make a long story short, eight of these men held out during one of the longest senatorial contests on record, and they finally compelled an adjournment without a Senator being elected. received the republican votes during the latter part of the contest, and Clark is going about with fire in his eye and his hatchet at his belt longing for the time when he can get a chane at Daly. As to just who spent the money and

as to how much of it was spent must be left to the senatorial investigation.

How senators are made in montana.

All sorts of rumors and stories concerning it are floating about through the pure ezone of Montana. One is that a certain candidate had rooms in the Helena Hotel which were occupied by his friends and that the tables in these rooms were piled with \$1,000 notes, \$500 notes. rooms were piled with \$1,000 notes, \$500 notes, \$100 greenbacks and \$20 gold pieces. A supposedly corruptible legislator was led by the cappers into this room and was talked with

cappers into this room somewhat as follows:
"Now, senator, we know that this contest is a disgraceful one. You feel that our man ought-to be elected. You can see that that is the logic of

The worst feature about this whole election is, it seems to me, the unblushing way in which the matter is talked of here in Montana. I have yet to meet the first man who questions the fact that money was used, and the politicians ecem to take it as a matter of course. The Rev. J. Westey Hill, the Sam Jones of the Rockies, openly charged the fact from his pulpit here. The better classes of the state consider it a diagrace, of course, but there are more laughs over it than frowns, and Marcus Daly is reported to have said the other day that his part in the election had been that of a patriot. Said he:

"I propose to make it possible for a poor man to be elected to the United States Senate from Montana by making it so expensive that the rich men can't afford to run."

Daly's employes must number in the neighborhood of 5,000. He is very popular with them and he is one of the bosses of Montana.

Mr. Lee Mantie, the republican who was appointed by the governor, is one of the brightest of the United States Senate in the youngest man in the Senate. He is only thirty-eight and he is worth a small fortune. He was a candidate for the United States Senate in the senate that the property is a valuable one.

Frank G. Carpentan.

to Utah. At the age of twenty-four he was driving an ox team, and two years later be had learned telegraphy and had become one of the tana. He now ownt one of the best papers in

first state legislature and he has been one of the

leading republicans for the last twelve years. He was born in England and moved from there

LEE MANTLE

the state, the Butte City Inter-Mountain, and be is interested in nearly all the leading enter prises of Montana. He is a man of ability, can make a good speech, is fond of fast horses and watching over this wicked Montana capital. As yet the ruin of Sodom has not been let Montana capital and the second has not been let Montana capital. As yet the ruin of Sodom has not been let Montana capital and second makes a good speech, is fond of fast horses and is not averse to a good game of poker. The stakes played for here are large and, according to one of Mantle's friends, he was at last accounts about \$30,000 ahead of the game. Card playing and gambling are more open in

loose and the legisla- Montana than they are in the east. This counors and the gamblers go on their evil way reoicing. The stories of the recent senatorial
whole atmosphere of life here has for some
years been that of chance. Within the last dein the country. Still the old habits cling to the people and gambling goes on as openly in Mon-tana today as it did when the mines were first

CLUB LIFE IN MONTANA.

I am surprised at the club life of these west-

ern cities. Helena has one of the richest clubs which will compare favorably in its interior furnishings with any in the east. I found a very comfortable club at Great Falls, and Butte City has a club called the "Silver Bow Club," the members of which represent as much money as any club in the United States. These clubs are magnificently furnished and you meet in them the cream of this western country. Their members are more cosmopolitan than those of any other ciubs of the world, for these Montana men come from all over the world, and they are, as a rule, broad-gauged men, full of energy and pluck. The most of them are college-bred and you will find as well-dressed and as well-read men here as in New York. The majority of them are young men. They are men who have made and are making money rapidly and it is a rare day that you do not find a half dozen millionaires in the Silver Bow. The ciub has a fine library, a good billiard room and pariors and reception room. It has a card room as well and around the tables of this room as well, and around the tables of this some of these plucky millionaires and others now and then take a hand at poker. The stakes are often large, and they tell a story here of a traveling drummer who came into the Silver Bow Club one day in a rather blustering way. He saw a group of men playing poker about He saw a group of men playing poker about one of the tables. He considered himself a good poker player, and he thought he would like to take a hand. I think he was introduced to some of the party. Among them was, as I understand it, Marcus Duly, Lee Mantle and M. C. Connell, a very rich man of this region. play if you wish, but you had better get so



"All right," said the drummer, and with this ne pulled out some bills and said with a b he pulled out some bills and said with a bluster:
"Well, I guess you may give me \$100 worth of
chips." A sly look passed around the table.
The men were too polite to laugh, but one of
them said after half a moment, "Oh let him
come in, give him a chip," and, to the surprise
of the drummer, he was handed one chip for
his \$100. As he looked from it to those on the
table, representing thousands, he concluded table, representing thousands, he concluded that he'd better stay out of the game, and he shrank perceptibly and apologized and retired.

FOUNDED ON GOLD DUST.

This city of Helena contains about 20,000 peo-

ple and it is founded on gold dust. It has

fine buildings as you will find in any city of

s hundred thousand in the east and they are

built along the edge of the mountains lining each side of great gullies. The main street of Helena runs down a ravine known as the "Last Chance Gulch," and from under its paved side-walk thirty million dollars worth of gold was taken. The city is built on what was once the most famous places, discipling of the Linial taken. The city is built on what was once the most famous placer diggings of the United States, and all about it you see the gravel which had been thrown up and washed out for gold. Even today it is not uncommon in building a house or a business block to find enough gold in the foundations to erect a great part of the building, and not long ago a man found a thousand-dollar pocket while he was excavating a cellar. The country about here for miles in every direction contains gold, and some of the most famous mines in the here for miles in every direction contains gold, and some of the most famous mines in the United States are within a short distance from Helena. New mines are being discovered every now and then and old ones are being reworked with profit. I visited the government assay office here this afternoon and saw there a block of gold about as big as a 5-cent loaf of bread, which was worth \$22,000. It had just come in from the Old Penobscot mine, which has been lying idle for years, but which has been reopened and is now paying well. It is located about twenty miles north of Helena and was discovered by an old fellow by the name of Nathaniel Vestal years ago. He sold it for \$400,000, took his mency to Wall street to teach the bulls and bears how to speculate. Of course he failed. The mine was again sold later on for \$8,000, as the lead seemed to be played out, and became the property of a man named Longmaid. He did nothing with it, but his two sons urged him to work it. He would

Right here about Helena some of the most famous placer mining of the past was done. Along about the close of the war many men made fortunes, and one nugget was taken ou which was worth \$59, and another, so I am to be elected. You can see that that is the logic of the situation. Now we want to make it easy for you. We're going out of the room and if in thinking about this matter you can see your way ciear to throw us your support you are at liberty to take just as much from those tables as you think your services are worth."

This for a poor man was a great temptation and if the story is true it probably led many men to change their minds.

How DALY WOULD PURITY SENATORIAL ELECTIONS.

The worst feature about this whole election is, it seems to me, the unblushing way in which the matter is talked of here in Montana. I have